



Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"In The Flesh"

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's the J-U-R-A
Capital S another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
Cause we'll pop the trunk
Plus the tape on your cassette

I'm from the crew called Jurassic
Stretch like elastic
Live and on plastic
Step and get that ass kicked
From here to there
MC's beware
I represent that real ghetto urban warfare
Ah yeah
What you say when you see me in your town
Bucking off some rounds
Of that underground sound
You need to open your eyes
Realize and recognize
Throw your hands in the air lick a shot for J5
I'm all the way live
I socialize with the wise
Underprivileged spiritually deprived
At times in the flesh
Airwaves getting checked
The vibe is energized by the way I spit my dialect

I be the brain cell buster
Old school style kicking hustler
That'll rush ya like a wrestler
Elliot Ness ya
Bow to my pressure
Step to J5 you're getting played like Fester
I be the ever handy
Hard like rock candy
Down with Mork and Mandy
Won't date Sandy brown eyes
Tale of the physical trait
Intoxicated by the bomb as I start to sedate

Your mainframe
All speaking on running this thang
Five J's in the house and the styles to blame

[Chorus]

Cause it's the J-U-R-A
Capital S another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
A prehistoric B-boy making beats in my cave

They call me 2-na
As in Fish in sea
Self efficiency
That's my mission see
Got me wishing we all
Could've puffed a spliff first
Shoot the giff first
And 2-na Fish becomes a gift horse
Look me in the mouth
Tell me what you see
No matter who I am
I am you as you see me
U is still Nity
COM squared and shit
I was put here to see if you came prepared and shit
I'm red as shit
My head is split from every crazy
Lazy kid we thought was chill
They was Swayze
Soon as they got a taste
Of what the U-N-I was like
Their eyes was like BLAM
From the surprise and fright

Now it's the vocal enhancement
Vintage reigning rocks
A hundred mines swing
Dig a few chains of black gold
Plus block the seven holes that froze
A nigga soul and bust blood through his toes
For acting like his shit was mega heavy weight
But he couldn't escape
The way we wet him down like it was watergate
Infiltrate flavor crack skull and stone
Rip through the carcass spit blood and bone
For all those

Who feel their crews forever tight knitted
When raps emitted
Islamically transmitted
Is the brother a color
Yes the color's darkly tinted
No acts or gimmicks
And when the bullets imprinted it's whipped
It hibernates till it stretch the yellow tape
For Mister Doc key is caliber career, yea
With so many rhymes it can't a crew make me
Rock for 32 times like John Wayne Gassey

You need to put your hands together
Cause J5 is in the house
Because we're guaranteed to keep it live
When we kick the party vibe
We came to catch wreck
We got the fossilized flavor
For you fools who slept
And plus we got you sucka crews in check
Now come correct Nu-Mark
Hit 'em with the perfect blend
Cause it "don't stop rockin till I say when"

J-U-R-A capital S
Another S-I-C
5 MC's in the flesh
Bound to catch wreck
Hit the deck
Cause we'll pop the trunk
Plus the tape on your cassette

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Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Quality Control Part II"

This is the highest quality pressing in the Industry.
The entire album is manufactured in our own plant
so we know what is happening from the very start
to the second we mail the records to your listeners.

Naturally we want to sell the most albums possible,
but we also believe it is of utmost importance to establish you
and us together as producers of the highest quality product.

And obviously if the campaign proves successful,
you will no doubt want to repeat with volume three at a later date.
We will be in contact with you in a few days.

In the meantime if you have any questions, please call us collect; Hollywood, California.

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Jayou"

Yeah, testing, testing, one two

Uhh, one

Press the panic button God

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, the Jayou

R-A-double-S, I-C, we're

in the place to be, it don't stop

We got the rhythm that makes your fingers

snap, crackle, pop pop, fizz fizz

We're known to give a show plus handle our biz-ness

Stress, we'll destroy

We're known to make noise as the original b-boys

in the flesh, greater to the depth

Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes

I feel the vibe

I feel the vibe too

Cause it's the butter from the crew

CAUSE WE ORIGINAL, WHO

Wanna tussle?

Flex for the muscle?

WHILE WE KICK THE STYLE THAT BUSTS YOUR BLOOD VESSELS

With the rhythm

The ninety-six stylism

PICK UP A PILL AND FEEL EM KILL EM WITH YOUR VOCALISM

Yeah, I shoot the gift puffin another cold spliff

Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith

Malignant metaphors and ganja stay herbs

We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds LIKE YOU

I'm hear to end the conspiracy, fearlessly

So you can really see the real MC's AT HAND

I'm tuna fish on the stickshift

The eclectic hectic, desperate to set trip

And for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24-karat
Plus, the way you're livin get your underwater baptism

Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw

Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount Rushmore

Yeah, release the beast from within, baptise gins

Keep company with friends that repel sin

I'm out to win ain't no pretendin, fuck the first amendment
My speech was free, the day that my soul descended

[all]

Earthbound, we might sound various
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character
So we preparin you for war, don't give up the fight
You need to stand up for your rights

And grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps the head on
collusion with the New World Order opposition
Competition, none, there's only one in the universe
that knows the final outcome

We got incarcerated minds, men women and enzymes
Vibin off the rhymes sent from the di-vine ESSENCE
PRESENCE EFFERVESENCE, not to be contested
Some miss the message, GO AHEAD AND BLESS THIS

So don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit
We on some underground certified Wild Style shit

[all]

We be the crew, guess who, and it'll be
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.

Be be causin ramifications, physicians
sendin brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen
Competition, bustin shots on people basin
But we can delete constipation

[all]

Jurassic, 5, MC's
And we got the cure for this rap disease
So come on everybody let's all get down

Cause I'm down by law and I know my way around

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Lesson 6: The Lecture"

Edit.

OK, let's begin!

Compound: A substance composed of two or more elements chemically combined in definite proportions by weight.

Mixture: Two or more substances that are not chemically united, such as air.

Solution: A uniform mixture of varying proportions of a solvent and a solute.

For many of our students, this is the lesson you've been waiting for.

Lesson... Six.

Left channel.

Right channel.

Hydrogen, H, +1.

Sodium, Na, +1.

Magnesium, Mg, +2.

Aluminum, Al, +3.

Potassium, K, +1.

Calcium, Ca, +2.

Chromium, Cr, +2, three, six.

Any physical difficulty with a record, or a turntable, is taken care of.

Do you think that Led Zeppelin and Frank Sinatra would go together?

Edit.

No.

Combinations of music.

You're about to play a sole, 45 RPM recording,

But the turntable is set at 33 and 1/3,

And the record plays very slowly.

Let's pick up the tempo a bit, eh?

Now let us imagine you are in the middle of your Disk Jockey program.

This is the mark of a professional.

Yeah, if you could throw a couple...yeah uhuh..
Right when he's playin' the drum...
Let him play a couple' beats alone.

Eeeeuh.

Uh!

Oh I'm sorry, I had the turntable at the wrong speed.

Listen!

Scratching -- The greatest thing on earth!

What do you do?
What do you do?

Drop!

Chemical change: a change that alters the composition of the molecules of a substance. New substances with new properties are produced.

Drop.

From now until your next lesson, we want you to study carefully every section of lesson six, and to go back over Lesson 4.

Practice carefully, and you will be ready for the new techniques and new situations we will cover together in Lesson 5.

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Concrete Schoolyard"

Now I'm a say this one time boy and that's my word
We rockin shots and not fire through the Hindenburg
The contribution is clear
You add water to bone
And get the Jurassic 5 on the microphone
Now if you like the tone
And how the harmony's done
And the sucka mc's die before they've begun
Well I'd like to know if
You've got the notion
Cause we're number one
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours
I'm just on some other shit
I'm all about the beats and the lyrics
So when you hear it you can feel it
The vibe is energized by the presence of my spirit
No interference we persevere
The purpose is clear
We're here to leave your ear hurtin severe
You're lurking in fear
Cause we take it back like robbin loxly
Rockin from country sides to spots where hard rocks be
I often wonder if these MC's even know how it feels
To dedicate they whole life to this mic of steel
Its not about the bills
That's not keeping it real
A lot of tight rappers out here ain't got no deals
We appeal to the brothers with flow finesse
Cause it's the 100 watt blood shot game of death
Cause we're protected by the covenant of words and beats
Rewind and feel the heat
Recline and take a seat
So ah...

[Chorus:]

Let's take you back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live mc's
Playground tactics
No rabbit in a hat tricks
Just that classic
Rap shit from Jurassic

Now I walk from Tranzania
Earthquake Transalvania
And on my way I kicked a whole through the wall of China
Just to get the right blend
Cause its schizophrenic of the pathway to livin
I fell into the deep end
You shouldn't have told me
The pyramids can hold me
So now a contest is what you owe me
Pull out your beats pull out your cuts
Give us a mic, whatup
And we goin tear shit up
I'm on some old and forgotten
Sun up to sun down
Like picking cotton
The nutty professor science droppin
Rockin Robbin's hood
From New York to Compton
Me and my three sons
Jabari, Shakir, and Kahsum

[Chorus 2X]

Hey, I'm 2na-Fish from U-N-I-T-Y
Do or die
Anti-illumaniti, why
Do the liquid from my vocals
Make the ghetto start swimming
Forever winning I'm in it
Like Medolark Lemon
I get goose bumps
When the baseline thumps
A sucka MC freestyle
He had mine for lunch
Marc 7even get you open like an attach'
Briefcase in this case
The victor is no way
Ah, ah the tool spinners
Cooking the full dinner
Killing the first born of lyrical Yul Brenner's
When is it the academy
Rattling your anatomy
That'll be J 5 so kill all of your fake flattery
That'll be the day
When labels pay our way
2na what you say
when MC's come to play
Man fe dead

Cause we take it back like Spinal Tap
Preparing your intellect before your final nap
So ah...

[Chorus 2X]

You got beef now watch how I settle it
I'll fuck around and arrest your whole development
I'm eloquent
When it comes to digital display
I'm ready for the world while you earl off the Tanqueray
Tactics, my shits Jurassic 5
Fingers of death while you exhale and inhale
With a deep breath with my Chop-Sui style
Cause I'm a lyrical chef
I gets mines to the death
Cause I be cookin
From here to Brooklyn
Your shits annoying like fat-ass Bookman
On Good Times
When I rhyme
I hit the designated area
I hope you got your shots cause this is lyrical malaria
Spreading, beheading fools with the punishment
I live in America but fuck this government
A hundred and fifty times over silk with lead
While y'all drink the similack
My rhymes are breast-fed
No artificial nipples
I flip the real skills
I thought I told you once
I kick the lyrical windmills
And backspin Benedict
Strictly for my benefit
I step on toes when I flow don't get offended
Come and get with it
Comprehended when I kick it
I represent the real
From the beginning to the end of it

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Action Satisfaction"

I see dead man grins
Seven deadly sins
Couldn't keep his mouth closed in the house of chins
The all seeing eye that recognize the rap clones
Plus possess the pin to crack the pyramid stone
Its the call of the wild thats why my words rank high
Drop the verse for nine planets
That fell from the sky
Do or die you and I get fly with rap expressions
With the one two three four five

In the session with the lesson
Cause in bass and treble we trust
With the rebels orally ready in case we bust
And write a power chord and if the place be plush
We kick the old school like Julio Iglesius
Tapes we push be straps with no safety catch
We attack like a bullet till your face relax
And think about it
If you ain't got the class to flee
Be mentally ready for jurass-catastrophy

Now its time for me to rise
The lyric utilizer
Down like fertilizer
Quick to improvise
A style that can surprise ya
Your eyes is on the prize
We can go line for line
I ain't hard to find
While we break your spine
My mild style reclines
I'm laid back
All that talk you need to save that
The payback is all the reason that I'm flexing
The feds rocking like we x-men

[Chorus: 2X]

You say you want action satisfaction
The brothers with the positive reaction
The crew with style that's on top of the pile
J5's gonna rock a long long while

We get set
Who's up next to pull to a fast one
Lyrically connect the dots and then I blast one
Now who wants action satisfaction
Lyrics remind you of bass I'm everlasting
Casting plagues my styles crossing the switchblades
My momma shoulda named me grace cause I'm amazingly
Blazing with the fire and desire
I'm world renowned I gets down to the wire

If any child of mine gets out a line boastin'
My style of rhyme covers you like calamine lotion
Lifted out like vine motion I spend time stroking
You still drink a dime potion and dime boasting
But now my rhymes open brims a spirituality
We be giving power that you can share with your family
Aerodynamically cutting through danger
Ripping your narrow mentality nothing but flavor

[Chorus 2X]

The moral of my oral ammunition rendition
2na fish on a Marc 7even collision
We be forever keeping niggas on they P's and Q's
And the B's who snooze leave diseased and bruised
I see through your crews like an x-ray tube
And gamma rayed your function
Left you with assumption
That we be the butter clique
We smothered with the action satisfaction that's guaranteed to be jurassic

[Chorus 2X]

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Sausage Gut"

Yeah you're pickin up fat records.
Go ahead you go pick them up fat boy.
Pick em up, fatty, sausage gut.
Go head fatso.
You pick up a sausage sandwich for me pork rinder.
Peasywease!

Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Improvise"

Now I'ma say this once again open up your mind
Shot heard around the world came from our fresh rhymes
The contribution to showbiz, mixed with entertainment
Resurrected rhymes, not the same old same
Now if you like what we came with
And you feel you can sang wit it
Peep the verbal language and the way we arranged it
Now entertainment to make the people applaud
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours

I'm from the graduating class of one-nine-eight-eight
L.A. Unified School M A H
A gangbanger from the streets taught me how to break
In South Central L.A., ay yo, can you relate?

I'm Chali 2na
The one who puff the buddha keep the Snapple in the cooler
Used to go to junior high with Son Doola
Old skoola - a permanent, element, in ya tournament
Tellin it prevalent never delicate when we burnin it

Now from L.A. to the U.K. we attempt to rock a party
The rhyme and the music you don't hear that no more hardly
I can say it's partly, all our faults smarty
J5'll bring you more than the shakin of a body

Ay yo a child is born but no state of mind
But when I first heard it, put words to rhymes
I went from hypercars, to powder blue All-Stars
To hangin on monkey bars catchin spiders in jelly jars

[Chorus: repeat 2X]
So uh, let's take it back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live MC's
Playground tactics, no rabbit-in-a-hat tricks
Just that classic, rappin from Jurassic

I bring the noise plus the funk, entertainin like a dunk
From a snotty-nosed prima donna millionaire punk
But uh, I heard a hunch, that somebody might munch
Cause J5 go together just like parties and spiked punch
Your crew's captain crunch, and I'm the seven seas
Bombin on MC's, crushin crews with ease

Brother please you know my steez is 100 degrees
With no era bring it live like the Trio of Terror

Trio of Terror no mascara, at last your brass surpass pleasure
We the last treasure set to entice the cash bearer
Mask wearers who bite my reflection like glass mirrors
Be trash pickers who need to consider the past clearer

Now what you thought was old and out of date
We brought it back alive and changed the shape
We put it on wax for those who think that
The 5 we energize has been extinct

[Chorus]

We takin it back like battles in hallways and bathrooms
And battles in the back of the classroom
And in the bungalows game of death with flows
Lunchtime rhymes you had to prove and show

Never the school type, couldn't pronounce the words right
The class jester, I was flunkin every semester
The summer hit, had it burnin in '86
Class cuttin and runnin wit all the neighborhood derelicts

Within the concrete jungle (huh!) we remain humble
Akil and Akir, bounce, flip and tumble
Uh, we never fumble, break down or stumble
Hot mumbo jumbo, just bring it when we rumble

We push it like the Daytona
Fresh rhymes we blaze on yas
Strictly from California old skool public diplomas
We spittin from every corner we flippin it when we wanna
Beneath the concrete be street word on ya

[Chorus]